

The Times

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 For July 23, 1897, 40,500
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 Total, 271,303
 Daily average (Sunday 23,922, excepted), 41,278

WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28.

Before leaving Washington for the summer Mr. Gage's speech of yesterday morning and Sunday editions will be mailed to you for thirty-five cents a month—the Morning, Evening and Sunday Editions for fifty. Addresses changed as often as desired.

Mr. Gage's speech of yesterday morning in Boston sounds the keynote. According to that eminent philosopher and statesman things in the future are to be so good that they must be experienced to be described. In the meantime, they are good enough as they are. "With ample reserves in the public treasury, with financial centers in a full supply of loanable funds, with interest invitingly low; with crop prospects most promising, and a good market favorably assured; with new mineral resources coming into view, who dare indulge in doleful forecasts?" No one, of course! He who should, must be a man who wants to be "fed on turtle soup from a gold spoon."

What a pity it is that the limits of an after-dinner speech did not permit Mr. Gage to show how unimportant the reverse of the picture. Indeed, the picture seldom shows us anything in that line after a good dinner and plenty of champagne. But, certainly, if he had the time he would have further shown that, with interest down next door to nothing, and the banks and trust companies' vaults bursting with currency, it is the fault of a hundred thousand idle and starving miners that they do not borrow enough of these funds to tide them over until the better times of which Mr. Gage intones, and conquered with which he admits that present conditions are good enough.

A general suspension of activity follows the passage of the Hanna bill. Money congests at centers, and interest is low, because the total absence of prosperity anywhere in the nation leaves money without demand for business operations. What with the fiscal and financial policies and practices of Mr. Gage and his friends, all property, enterprise and labor have been enervated and devoted to the enrichment of a few plutocrats, personal or corporate. This he calls the operation of a natural law which will hurt some persons, and, of course, they will cry out, but with which it would be wicked to interfere.

The prosperity play, inaugurated by Mr. Gage, in our opinion, is too attenuated a trick to work well. It is not his own conception, any more than the top-to-bottom say-nothing speech he read in Boston was his original composition; both bear the elephantine earmarks of the Glover building and its literary bureau. The tune will be played on, however, and several hundred organs already have been hired, as usual, to grind it out. Only, we are unable to believe that the object of the foolish attempt to make a general condition of discontent and misery appear one of plenty and prosperity will much be advanced by such tepid twaddle as Mr. Gage relieved himself of between the banquet and the beans at Boston.

While Secretary Gage prates of prosperity at lavish dinner parties the miners witness the absence of it and go without any dinner. The strike reports of the day are not encouraging. A meeting of the operators at Pittsburgh yesterday failed to develop strength enough to make flattering prospects of the uniformity agreement, and, therefore, the chance of an early accommodation of the difficulty from the masters' side is not brilliant. Among the diggers the situation does not seem to have varied much since previous reports. West Virginia miners are still undecided. Leaders are satisfied that they must get out the West Virginia and De Armitment men or give up the struggle. All organized labor has been called upon to help the strike financially. If the response is liberal enough, it is believed that West Virginia might join. If it is not generous—much more so than we should expect to see it in these tight times—then the strike will fizzle out. It is significant that at the very time Mr. Gage was prattling prosperity in Boston to a hundred and fifty beaming beacons, some, amounting to an equal number of howlers bawling with woodcock and Burgundy, the operators at two of Lowell's largest mills, numbering 2,000 men, most of them with dependent families, were reading notices on the factory doors as they left their day's work: "These works will suspend during August." All this goes to

show that the Secretary of the Treasury is a good deal more of a wind than a prosperity Gage.

Although our own President and advance agent of the property that did not come off for the Yankee highlanders today, to have a little time with his entourage and just naturally wallow in feed Champagne, the good people of Washington must not get down on their luck. These things must be. Little Napoleon lies him away for summer recreation, far, far from his "Uncle John" and his Aunt Hanna, and as far as ever he can from all his pastors and masters. As to his Aunt Hanna, there is a wicked story that the individual named was mad at Little Napoleon on account of that currency message, which, it is said, was a flagrant act of disobedience, in punishment for which the old lady went off on his steam yacht without saying "good-by" to the little man "nor nothing" of the kind. By actuating these things will be forgotten, because the infernal will be filled by others of much anxiety and necessity. Although "prosperity" is starting in by the closing of mines, shops, mills and factories everywhere, while want and misery stalk, specter-like over the land, something must be done to make things appear otherwise, at the Ohio election will make itself up into a better tale for the houses. Hence an amount of syndicated lying is to be perpetrated, that we cannot contemplate without sorrow and amazement.

With the general scattering of our Administration people to the woods, mountains, and yachts, the government of Canovas del Castillo seems to think that the props have been knocked out from beneath Gen. Weyler. His great and good friend Hanna is off on a cruise. Long is no longer. The advance agent has gone to fill a one night stand in Vermont for a six weeks' season. Thus, bereft of executive and legislative support from Washington, Weyler despairs of accomplishing anything more, and Canovas is reported as about to relieve the scoundrel. Weyler has been recalled on paper a great many times before, but in Cuba yet. He will wait until his departure from the island before indulging in any farewell remarks. Gen. Gomez appears to be drawing in his lines around Havana, Matanzas, and the south, without any hindrance from the Spaniards. There are reports of minor Cuban victories, and suspicion in Havana that an important Spanish defeat has been sustained in Pinar del Rio, but the facts whatever they may be are carefully suppressed at the palace.

The conviction has forced itself upon us for several days that Abdul Hamid, his friend, Teuchadne Pasha, the ambassadors and the eunuchs have taken an old hotel somewhere up north, and gone there for a frugal retreat during the dog days. Nothing worth mention is said about any of them in the foreign dispatches. If they have not gone off summering, they are afraid that they are too busy watching us and Hawaii to fight among themselves. The report that Great Britain has seized one of the outlying islands belonging to the Hawaiian government is significant and ominous. Something of the kind was sure to happen as soon as the Congress adjourned. There are indications of a foul and treasonable play in relation to Hawaii, connected also with Cuba; but this is not the time to discuss it.

Croquet, as might easily have been predicted, is coming in again. Golf, though popular enough among people who have nothing to do but play games, or who learn but one game in the course of their lifetime, was not destined to any very wide popularity here in America. For one thing, it requires too much ground and too much exertion. A really popular game must be the sort of amusement that can be taken up in a leisure hour or two without making one lame the next day; it must not require a special costume and expensive tools; it must not be an occupation requiring twenty years of special technical training to get at the rudiments of it. The Scotch think that no one can really play golf without regarding the game as a species of religious exercise. It is not fun; it is a national duty.

Terms is undoubtedly the most graceful, picturesque and beautiful game that has been in vogue for the last two generations. It requires a quick eye, a nimble foot, a considerable muscular development and good judgment and temper. It was a sort of ladies' basketball game. But tennis has had its wildest popularity a little too recently to take another run of public favor now, though it has never quite gone out. Croquet is really the only thing left. It needs no large ground and no special costume; a child can play it somehow, and the majority of players play it anyhow, but it can be made the subject of as much artistic finesse and skill as anything else in the way of recreation. A really good croquet player has a certain genius.

How Not to Have Sunstroke.

(From the Atkinson Globe.)
 Those who eat the least in hot weather and make fruits and light foods their principal nourishment are the most comfortable as well as the healthiest. It is the poor laborers who take few baths, who always wear flannels, who stuff themselves with beer, meat, pie and other horrors that are overtaken with sunstroke.

A Warning to Fools.

(From the Chicago Record.)
 People who are anxious to prove that they cannot swim should remember that they can demonstrate the fact more thoroughly and with far less inconvenience to their friends by going into four feet of water and attempting to get out into the middle of the lake.

Telling the Dog.

(From the Brooklyn Eagle.)
 The Literary Digest has an article on "How to tell a mad dog." There is nothing that we wish to tell to a mad dog, but people ought to know that dogs are no more inclined to madness in summer than in any other time.

And the Burnards Will See It, Too.

(From the Kansas City Star.)
 The enterprising individual who proposes to fly from Pike's Peak to Colorado Springs will discover that there are certain situations in life where even the despised buzzard has the advantage of a man.

EFFORTS FOR FUSION IN OHIO.

An Important Conference of the Friends of Silver.

Columbus, Ohio, July 28.—Chairman McCortle, of the Democratic State executive committee, held an important conference with silver Republican leaders last night relative to the hope for general fusion of all the silverites of the States. Ex-Congressman Towne, chairman of the Silver Republican national committee; Gen. Warner, of the American Bimetallist League, and Col. Roberts, who is running a continuous campaign at Springfield, Ohio, under the auspices of the Bimetallist League, were among those at the conference.

It was arranged that Mr. Towne should deliver an address at the Populist State convention, to be held here August 10, as part of the effort now making to have the Populists endorse the Democratic State ticket.

The silver Republicans, however, accomplished nothing in their efforts to have one of their number appointed to the Democratic State executive committee. Mr. Towne was authorized to name his associates on the committee.

He proposed naming anybody who has not been an avowed Democrat for at least a year. Towne, Warner and others think this is suicidal, and insist that the silver Republicans and Populists must be recognized on the committee, with a view of dropping the name "Democratic," and forming a party to be called the silver party. McCortle will have none of this, and probably will rename last year's State committee.

MURDER FOLLOWED BY SUICIDE.

Farinhouse Tragedy Caused by Love and Jealousy.

Clinton, Mich., July 28.—A double tragedy was enacted yesterday at the farmhouse of Charles Gard, about four miles northeast of this village. N. J. James shot and fatally wounded Martha Miner and then committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.

James and Miss Miner have been in intimate terms for some time. Mr. Gard lost his wife three months ago, and Miss Miner has been keeping house for him since that time. James came to the house Sunday morning, and had been secreted in Miss Miner's room since that time.

GRAND CHESS TOURNAMENT.

Many Distinguished Players to Meet at the Thousand Islands.

Albany, N. Y., July 28.—The midsummer meeting of the New York State Chess Association at the Thousand Islands will have the greatest attendance of chess celebrities this country that has been known for years. Steinitz, for thirty years champion of the world; Pillsbury, present champion of America; and Lasker, ex-champion of America, will play for the challenge cup.

GIRBOSS IN NEW YORK.

The Cardinal Will Go to Southampton for Relaxation.

New York, July 28.—Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, accompanied by Bishop John Foley, of Detroit, and Father Magnien, president of St. Mary's Seminary, in Baltimore, arrived in this city Monday afternoon. They have been the guests of Father Duffy, of St. Agnes Church.

BREAKING UP ON THE BEACH.

St. Marie, Wrecked Near Sault. Port Huron, Mich., July 28.—The steamer Conforth, of the Windsor and Soo line, with 100 passengers, bound for Sault Ste. Marie, was wrecked on the beach this morning. The steamer ran into a drift of logs, breaking the paddles of her wheels. She was tossed about in a high sea for four hours, and was finally thrown on the beach where she now lies, pending removal.

PEOPLE OUT OF TOWN.

Miss Susan L. Johnson is at the Farragut House, at Rye, N. H.
 Miss Ida Polkholder is making a stay of some time at Asbury Park.
 Miss N. Schweinhart has gone to Atlantic City for the month of August.
 Miss Sarah Pentim, of W. Street, left yesterday to spend August at Colonial Beach.
 Mrs. Charles Richard Dodge is spending the summer at Harbor View, East Gloucester, Mass.
 Miss Eleanor Snoot, of East Washington, expects to leave Saturday for a month's vacation at Rameau Lake.
 Mrs. R. A. Marmion has gone to Colborne, Canada, where her mother, Mrs. Paul, has been for some time.
 Among the recent arrivals at Fort Monroe are Mr. and Mrs. A. Tyson, Miss Marie Tyson and Mr. L. F. Ritchey, of Washington.
 Messrs. Jackson Wise and Lawrence Hawley, of Washington, are off this morning for a three-weeks' camping out near Harper's Ferry, W. Va.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Babington, who have been visiting the family of Mr. Charles E. Munroe, on C Street, returned to their home in Milwaukee yesterday, accompanied by Mr. Charles E. Munroe, Jr.
 Mrs. Charles F. Hall, accompanied by her sister, Miss Mabelle G. Thompson, left yesterday for Asbury Park. Miss Thompson and her mother will sail for Europe early in August, to be absent until November.
 The North German Lloyd steamer, Meenchen, will sail from Baltimore for Bremen this afternoon, with the following passengers from Washington: Miss Grace Hamilton Jones, Miss Robert M. Ray, Gen. John A. Halderman, Miss Catherine Mather, Miss H. A. Shawen, Mr. T. Wayland Vaughan and Miss Marie Wassman.

RAY HAMILTON'S IDAHO RANCH.

Suit Threatened that May Explain Mysteries of His Death.

New York, July 28.—Friends of the late Robert Ray Hamilton, whose tragic death in Idaho a few years ago was followed by a contest for his estate by the notorious Eva Mann and a spurious child, which she had secured for the purpose, say that Hamilton's friend, J. D. Sargent, who was lynched at Jackson's Hole, Idaho, last week, had called on them here two weeks ago and threatened suit to establish his ownership to three-fifths of Hamilton's valuable ranch, known as "Marmore," on the border of Yellowstone Park. Sargent evidently was in desperate want of money. In his absence Sargent found his wife and six children starving, and rescued them too late to save the woman's life.

Before dying Mrs. Sargent is said to have made statements concerning her husband that incriminated the men of Jackson's Hole, and Sargent's relatives, according to the dispatches, he was hanged.

Trustees of Hamilton's estate expect that they will now be called upon to defend a suit on behalf of Sargent's children from the Marmore ranch. They deny that Sargent was ever more than a manager of the property, which had increased much in value during the last few years.

The children will be sent to the home of Sargent's father, a wealthy iron founder in Machias, Me. It is believed here that the contest will expose the relations existing between Hamilton and Sargent, and throw some light on the cause of Hamilton's death, which has always remained a mystery.

RYDER'S BODY EXHUMED.

Sisters Will Not Let It Rest Where Lynched Left It.

Macon, Ga., July 28.—The sisters of Dr. W. L. Ryder, the young man who was lynched in Troup county, Ga., last week, have taken a hand in the fight against the lynchers.

Mrs. McArthur, one of the sisters, learned that the doctor had been buried in a coffin purchased at Talbotton, near the scene of the lynching. She promptly ordered that the body be exhumed and a new coffin obtained. Mrs. McArthur is very wealthy, and her wishes were carried out. A handsome new coffin was purchased in this city and the body was placed in it and buried.

The old coffin was sent back to the undertakers at Talbotton with polite notice from Mrs. McArthur saying that the family did not want the doctor to rest in his grave in a coffin from Talbotton county. The undertakers refused to accept the casket, and tonight it is resting unclaimed on the porch of the little railroad depot at Talbotton.

The Ryder family will bring the lynching before the next session of the Talbot county grand jury, and some of the ablest attorneys in the State will represent them.

UNION PACIFIC FORECLOSURE.

Decree of Sale Will Be Entered at Omaha This Week.

Omaha, July 28.—The decree of sale of the Union Pacific Railroad in the foreclosure suit instituted by the Government have been agreed to by all parties to the suit, and will be entered in the United States court here before Judge Walter Salsbery this week. The exact date on which the decrees of sale will be entered is not known.

Judge Salsbery is expected here within the next two days.

Crookes Calls It Ridiculous.

London, July 28.—The Reuter Telegraph Company has been circulating a ridiculous story to the effect that Marconi is contemplating applying wireless telegraph to exploding magazines against distant warships and automatically synchronizing wires in powder magazines. Prof. Crookes, when questioned on the subject, demonstrated the impossibility of doing such things and characterized the story as the irresponsible chatter of an unsophisticated reporter.

SOCIETY'S WHITE LIES.

That everybody tells white lies.
 That, in fact, to keep the good will of humanity, one must.
 That women as entertainers have to tell more than men.
 That she performs a favor "with pleasure," when she had rather bludgeuningle nails than do it.
 That there are certain society forms which are meaningless when you come right down to facts, but are said as a matter of form and politeness.
 That she "will be happy to call," when she would just as soon expect the world to come to an end the next minute, as that she will ever do it.
 That no one takes any stock in these expressions, so really and truly, as the intent is not to deceive, but merely to be polite, it is not a lie.
 That, for instance, a lady usually expresses pleasure at receiving a call from one whom she wishes that very minute was engaged in the Red Sea.
 That men sometimes criticize women for this, but that their conceit would be quickly taken down if women always acted as they felt and men would be the first to want to abolish absolute truthfulness.
 That all this reasoning is very, very tiresome, but having heard some severe criticism of society white lies from the masculine ranks, it seems necessary to rise up and defend us from the accusation.—Philadelphia Record.

Baby Corn.

A happy mother said of corn:
 "It's a baby!"
 And whispered, "Cuddly up to me,
 I'll keep you warm, my dear,
 I'll give you petticoats of green,
 With many a tuck and fold,
 To let out daily as you grow;
 For you will soon be old!"

A Funny Little Baby That.

For though it had no eye,
 It had a hundred mouths; 'twas well
 It did not want to cry.
 The mother put in each small mouth
 A hollow thread of silk.
 Through which the sun and rain and air
 Provided baby's milk.
 The petticoats were gathered close
 Where all the threads hung.
 And still as summer days went on
 To mother stalk it hung.
 And all the time the sun grew—
 Each kernel drank the milk.
 By day, by night, in shade, in sun,
 From its own thread of silk.
 And each grew strong and full and round,
 And each was shining white.
 The green and suns were all set out,
 The green skirts fitted tight,
 The ear stood straight and large and tall,
 And when it saw the sun,
 Held up its emerald stalks
 To say, "Your work is done!"

"You're large enough," said Mother Stalk.
 "And now there's no more room
 For you to grow." She tied the threads
 Into a soft, brown plume—
 It floated out upon the breeze
 To greet the coming morn.
 And then the baby stalks grew,
 A full-grown ear of corn.
 —The Independent.

AMUSEMENTS.

DELIGHTFUL ALL-DAY EXCURSION AT RIVER VIEW.

Steamer Royal Arch Chapter, Friday, July 30. Exclusive use of grounds and steamers. Full brass band will furnish music. Steamer leaves 10 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Bring your family and friends.
 TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

GLEN ECHO.

ON-THE-POTOMAC.

This afternoon at 3, evening at 8 and every afternoon and evening during the week—

THE FADETTE'S

Boston's Famous Lady 25—Orchestra—25

GRAND CONCERT.

Artistic Entertainers
 Direct from Keith's New York Theaters.

5 Star Attractions
 VAN LEER AND BARTON,
 Kings of Black Face Comedy.
 BAKER AND RANDALL,
 Comedians and Dancers.
 THE BROWNS,
 In a Refined Sketch.

CASWELL AND ARNOLD,
 Eccentric Duo.

EMMA FRANCIS,
 The Terpsichorean Marvel.

Admission to Grounds Free.

BASEBALL!

RETURN OF THE SENATORS.

TODAY AT 4:30 P. M.

BALTIMORE

WASHINGTON.

ADMISSION 25 AND 50 CENTS.

Next: Baltimore, July 29 and 30.

NEW NATIONAL—TONIGHT

Special engagement of FREDERICK AND HIS STOCK COMPANY.

WHERE ARE WE AT?

THURSDAY EVENING, BETSY

By Reg. 8-11. Reserved Seats 25, 50 and 75c.

COLUMBIA.

For the first time on any stage, A COMEDY.

THE MARQUIS OF MICHIGAN.

By Glen McElmough and Edwin Towne.

With a great all-star cast. Seats and box sale open Thursday.

MUSIC AND DANCING

—AT—

Congress Heights

This Evening from 6 to 10.

and every evening hereafter until October. Music by the members of the United States Marine Band. Come up to the large oak grove and get cool.

Sacred Concert by members of the Marine Band every Sunday. Churches invited.

HYDROCYCLES!

Have you seen them? Have you tried them? If you have, you are glad to know that you can try them again at

Chevy Chase Lake

If you have not, don't know what you have missed. Don't miss it, and don't miss every evening on the pavilion.

ON account of the bad weather the lawn party given by the Chevy Chase Club, on Sunday, July 26, will be postponed until July 28 and 29, at 12:15 p. m. at 10.

CAN YOU PACK A TRUNK?

Heavy things should go at the bottom and fancy, fluffy gowns and waists at the top.

All the thousand and one little things like belts, ribbons, collars, laces—in fact, all accessories, should be put in the tray.—Philadelphia Record.

Get all the things you are going to put into the trunk assembled before you begin putting them in, with all of each kind of thing separate from the others.

Stuff your shoes with tissue paper to retain their shape, and then wrap in paper separately so they will not soil things, and tuck them in to fill the corners of the trunk.

Towels to putting between the gowns are no longer considered as good as soft tissue paper; they are much heavier. Have a good supply of this tissue paper on hand before you begin.

The puffs of sleeves should be stuffed with tissue paper, and where the puff is divided in the center a roll placed between the two divisions to prevent either side from being crushed over.

Don't carry bottles of shoe polish, ink or medicines in your trunk. There are nine chances to one that there will be an accident, and these can be bought for very much less than spoiling your clothes will cost you when you reach your destination.

Take a roll of tissue paper about as thick as your wrist and put across under where your skirt turns over to prevent its folding flat together and forming a crease. If you are so fortunate as to have a regular skirt trunk that takes your skirt at its full length, of course this isn't necessary.

All bows on hats should be stuffed with tissue paper, and after the hat has been put in place it should have the paper tucked in around and over it loosely to make it stable.

When one of part of the trimming touches another it should be protected by the paper, particularly where it is wired.

Admiral Dot on a Wheel.

Admiral Dot, who keeps a hotel near the railroad station in White Plains, is having a bicycle built for himself and another for his little wife, and he expects to receive them this week. They were made to order, as inclusions small enough could not be found in stock.

The admiral says he has ordered his wheel because he is growing very corpulent. He also says he wants it to go to fire, as he is the foremost of part of the village fire companies, and on account of his corpulent condition finds it impossible to run to fire.—New York Journal.

EXCURSIONS.

Balloon Ascension

At RIVER VIEW,
 WEDNESDAY, JULY 28,
 By Grace Shannon.

The Queen of the Clouds, under the management of Prof. Ed. K. Hutchinson. This lady wears the championship medal for having made the highest ascension in America. Take steamer Pentz at 10 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

SHOOT THE CHUTE

At RIVER VIEW.

Steamer Samuel J. Pentz—Daily at 10 a. m. and 6:45 p. m. Sunday, 10 a. m. and 2:45 and 6:15 p. m.

Personally Conducted Excursions Every Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Dancing day and evening, except Sunday.

Sundays—Concert by River View Orchestra, Chas. A. H. conductor.

Tickets, 25 cents; children, 15 cents.

FAMILY DAY EVERY SATURDAY.

Tickets, 10 cents to all on the 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. trips.

Steamer will leave River View, Wednesday and Saturday at 12:15, 5, 8, and 10:30 p. m., and Sunday, 1, 5, 8, and 10:30 p. m.

E. N. RANDALL, Sole Proprietor.

Cool Breezes Blow

—AT—

MARSHALL HALL.

MACALESTER leaves daily at 10